



52 BIG PAGES



10¢

# BATMAN

In this issue:  
**"BATMAN  
in the  
FUTURE!"**

JUNE...JULY  
NO. 59

LOOK, ROBIN --  
THE BAT-SIGNAL  
ON THE MOON!  
WE'RE WANTED  
BACK ON EARTH!



YOU WILL ALWAYS-HIT THE BULL'S-EYE  
WHEN YOU BUY A MAGAZINE  
WITH THIS TRADEMARK



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BATMAN



# BATMAN

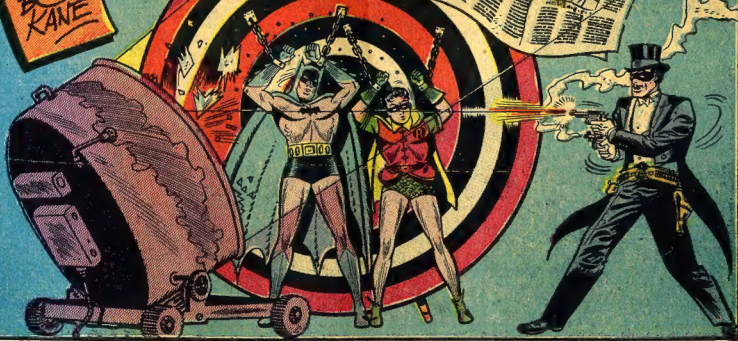
WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

WHEREAS I, DEADSHOT, have proved my ability as a crime-fighter beyond any reasonable doubt; whereas I have also proved in direct competition to be more efficient and reliable than BATMAN, I hereby petition the people of Gotham City to recognize me officially as--

"THE MAN WHO REPLACED BATMAN!"

by  
**BOB KANE**

GOTHAM DAILY NEWS  
**NEW CRIMEFIGHTER  
FORCING BATMAN OUT  
OF LIMELIGHT**



AS NIGHT FALLS ON GOTHAM CITY, SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, TEMPORARILY DROP THEIR CAREERS AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**...

WHEE! A VACATION AT LAST--EVEN IF IT IS ONLY A SHORT ONE!

YES, DICK. REMEMBER--WE'VE GOT SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS! "TRIGGER" RHODES AND THE DETROIT KID ARE STILL AT LARGE...

YOU FORGOT TO STAMP OUT YOUR CIGARETTE, STEVENS... DON'T BOTHER--I'LL DO IT WITH A BULLET--AIMING BY LOOKING INTO THIS MIRROR!

YOUR AIM IS INCREDIBLE, SIR! IT WAS A GOOD INVESTMENT, BUILDING YOUR OWN PRIVATE SHOOTING RANGE...

MINUTES LATER, IN LAWTON'S STUDY...

TUNE THE RADIO TO POLICE CALLS, STEVENS... WITH LUCK, MY NEW CAREER COULD BEGIN TONIGHT!

BUT NOT ALL OF GOTHAM CITY IS SO VACATION-MINDED. ONE MAN, MILLIONAIRE FLOYD LAWTON, IS WORKING IN DEAD EARNEST!

MY AIM WAS NEVER MORE DEADLY! AT LAST I AM READY FOR MY **BIG ADVENTURE!**

HOW GOOD AN INVESTMENT WE SHALL SOON SEE, STEVENS! I BELIEVE I AM READY TO PUT MY MASTER PLAN IN ACTION!

YOU ARE--**YOU ARE!** YOU CAN DO ANYTHING WITH THOSE GUNS OF YOURS!



SUDDENLY, AS A FLASH COMES OVER THE RADIO...

...BURGLARY AT 22 FRONT ST.! ATTENTION, PLEASE...

A BURGLARY--EXCELLENT! AND NOW--EXIT FLOYD LAWTON--ENTER "**DEADSHOT**"--NEW FIGHTER AGAINST CRIME!

GOOD LUCK, SIR!





MOMENTS LATER, AT 22 FRONT ST. ...



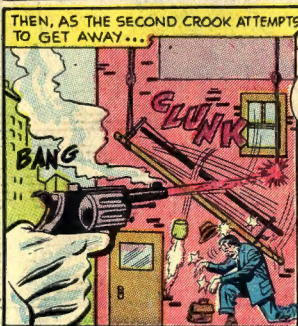
SUDDENLY...

HEY--  
LOOK! WHAT  
A SHOT--OR WAS  
IT LUCK?

WHO'S THAT  
GUY WITH THE  
GUNS, ANY-  
WAY?



THEN, AS THE SECOND CROOK ATTEMPTS  
TO GET AWAY...



THAT'S NOT  
LUCK, BROTHER--  
THAT'S  
SHOOTING!  
I'VE NEVER  
SEEN ANYTHING  
LIKE IT IN MY  
LIFE!



WHO ARE  
YOU, MISTER--  
AND WHAT'S  
YOUR  
GAME?

CALL ME **DEADSHOT**--  
FOR OBVIOUS REASONS!  
AND MY GAME IS TO BE  
THE EQUAL OF--IF NOT  
THE SUCCESSOR TO--  
**BATMAN!**



BROUGHT BEFORE COMMISSIONER GORDON,  
DEADSHOT CONTINUES HIS EXPLANATION...

EVERYTHING'S LEGAL--  
I HAVE A PERMIT FOR MY  
GUNS. IS THERE ANY REASON  
WHY I CAN'T BE ANOTHER  
**BATMAN?** HAS HE A  
MONOPOLY ON CRIME-  
FIGHTING?

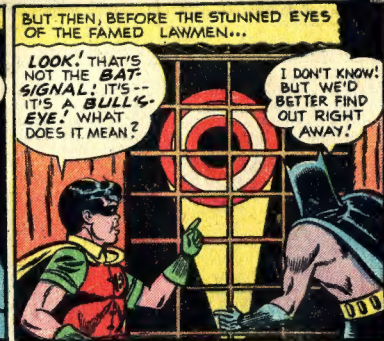
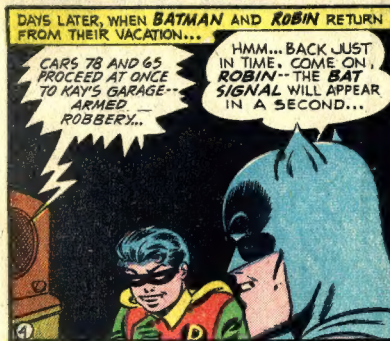
WELL--NO! BUT  
THERE ARE THINGS  
WE MUST CONSIDER.  
THOSE GUNS, FOR  
INSTANCE-- **BATMAN**  
**NEVER** USES A  
GUN...



BUT I NEVER  
SHOOT TO KILL!  
COME, COMMISSIONER  
--ALLOW ME TO CO-  
OPERATE WITH  
THE POLICE...

WHY NOT  
JOIN US... BECOME  
A POLICEMAN OR  
DETECTIVE? WHY  
DO IT THE HARD  
WAY?







LATER, AFTER THE CROOKS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED, COMMISSIONER GORDON EXPLAINS THE WHOLE STORY TO **BATMAN**...

...AND THAT'S IT, **BATMAN**... NOW, IN ADDITION TO YOU, I HAVE **DEADSHOT** TO HELP AGAINST CRIME...

TWO OF ANYTHING IS ALWAYS BETTER THAN ONE, DON'T YOU THINK, **BATMAN**?



YOU'RE THE BOSS, COMMISSIONER. WELL... I SUPPOSE I SHOULD START CONCENTRATING AGAIN ON THE DETROIT KID AND "TRIGGER" RHODES...

NO NEED TO, **BATMAN**! **DEADSHOT** HAS ALREADY BROUGHT THEM IN.



AFTERWARDS, IN THE QUIET OF THE **BATCAVE**...

I DON'T KNOW, **ROBIN**-- THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THAT **DEADSHOT**...

I FELT THAT, TOO--YET THERE'S NOTHING TO INDICATE HE ISN'T ON THE LEVEL...



NEXT DAY, **BATMAN**, **ROBIN** AND **DEADSHOT** ARE ASSIGNED TO INTERVIEW SOME PRISONERS IN THE STATE PENITENTIARY...

WON'T NEED MY GUNS FOR THIS JOB--I'LL JUST CHECK THEM AT THE DOOR...



AND WHEN THE ROUTINE QUESTIONING IS OVER...

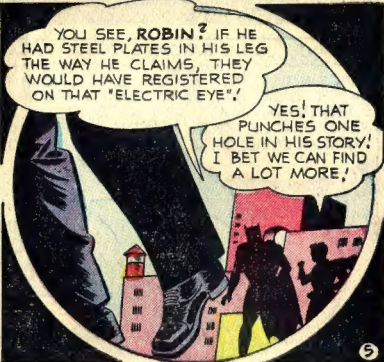
HA-HA! NO SECRET WEAPONS ON ME!

GUESS NOT! THIS "ELECTRIC EYE" WOULD HAVE FOUND 'EM...



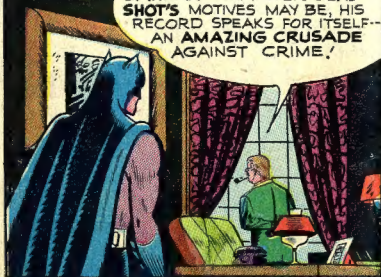
YOU SEE, **ROBIN**? IF HE HAD STEEL PLATES IN HIS LEG THE WAY HE CLAIMS, THEY WOULD HAVE REGISTERED ON THAT "ELECTRIC EYE"!

YES! THAT PUNCHES ONE HOLE IN HIS STORY! I BET WE CAN FIND A LOT MORE!



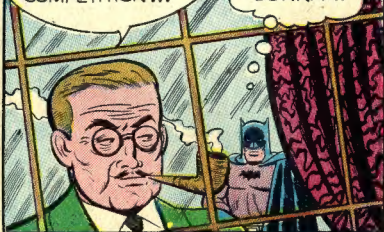
HIS SUSPICIONS NOW FULLY AROUSED, BATMAN REPORTS TO GORDON, BUT...

I CAN'T AGREE WITH YOU, BATMAN. WHATEVER DEADSHOT'S MOTIVES MAY BE, HIS RECORD SPEAKS FOR ITSELF-- AN AMAZING CRUSADE AGAINST CRIME!



YOU SEEM AWFULLY ANXIOUS TO DISCREDIT DEADSHOT! IT'S NOT LIKE YOU, BATMAN, TO BE AFRAID OF COMPETITION...

I CAN'T BLAME HIM. I GUESS I DO SOUND A LITTLE LIKE A PRIMA DONNA...



MINUTES LATER, AS DEADSHOT AND THE DYNAMIC DUO CONVERGE ON HAPLESS CRIMINALS...

DEADSHOT SHOT A PIECE OF HIS OWN POCKET OFF! I'LL PICK IT UP WHEN I GET THE CHANCE...



THAT EVENING... AS CRIME ERUPTS AGAIN IN GOTHAM CITY...

LET'S GO, ROBIN... AND KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN! WE'VE GOT TO LEARN ALL WE CAN ABOUT DEADSHOT ON OUR OWN!

BRRR! A COLD NIGHT TO CATCH CROOKS!



PRESENTLY, IN THE BATCAVE CRIME LAB...

THAT'S NOT VERY MUCH TO GO ON, BATMAN--A TINY FRAGMENT OF WOOL FROM AN OVERCOAT...

STILL, IT'S ENOUGH TO IDENTIFY THE FABRIC AS BEING A COSTLY ONE-- WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO LOCATE THE STORE THAT SOLD IT...



AND, AFTER A THOROUGH CANVASS OF THE BETTER MEN'S SHOPS IN GOTHAM CITY...

YES, THIS IS OUR FABRIC-- BUT MORE THAN THAT I CAN'T HELP YOU! WE'VE SOLD HUNDREDS OF OVERCOATS MADE OF IT...

NEVER MIND-- YOU'VE HELPED US ENOUGH! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!





QUICKLY, BATMAN LEADS ROBIN TO A ROOM IN THE REAR OF THE SHOP...

THIS IS THAT NEW METHOD OF TAILORING CALLED **PHOTO-MEASURING**-- A SCIENTIFIC DEVICE FOR FITTING MEN'S CLOTHES...

I SEE! A MAN STANDS IN THE CENTER--AND SPECIAL MIRRORS PICK UP HIS DIMENSIONS, WHICH ARE PHOTOGRAPHED ALL AT ONCE!

SO THIS IS THE WAY THE MEASUREMENTS OF A CUSTOMER LOOK!

EXACTLY! AND, SOMEWHERE IN ITS FILES, THIS STORE HAS **SIMILAR MEASUREMENTS OF DEADSHOT!**

WITHIN AN HOUR, THE ALERT CRIME-BUSTERS BUSILY READY A ROOM IN THE BRUCE WAYNE MANSION...

INSTEAD OF MIRRORS WE'VE SET UP FOUR SEPARATE CAMERAS IN THIS IDENTICAL PHOTO-MEASURING SET-UP...

YES--WE COULDN'T CONCEAL MIRRORS, BUT WE CAN CONCEAL THESE CAMERAS! AND NOW TO GET **DEADSHOT** INTO THIS ROOM!

'SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

I BELIEVE SOMEONE HAS PLANTED A TIME-BOMB IN MY HOUSE! COME-- I'LL SHOW YOU...

WHAT'S UP, MR. WAYNE?

AND AS BRUCE LEADS **DEADSHOT** INTO THE CAMERA-RIGGED ROOM...

THANKS, **DEADSHOT**--FOR POSING SO NICELY

I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING...

IF YOU STAND THERE, YOU MIGHT HEAR IT...

THEIR RUSE A SUCCESS, THE LAWYEN QUICKLY DEVELOP THEIR PICTURES AND RUSH TO WILSON'S, LTD.!

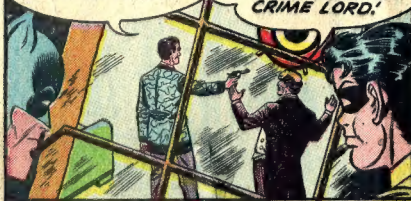
SO THAT'S WHO **DEADSHOT** IS!

YES, **ROBIN**-- FLOYD LAWTON! A NEW-COMER TO TOWN--I KNOW HIM VAGUELY. HE RECENTLY JOINED ONE OF MY CLUBS...

MINUTES LATER, AT THE LAWTON RESIDENCE...

YES, STEVENS! EACH DAY BATMAN LOSES MORE FACE WITH COMMISSIONER GORDON WHILE I, AND MY GUNS, RISE IN HIS ESTEEM.

AHH, MR. LAWTON! SOON YOU WILL REPLACE BATMAN! AND THEN YOU'LL RUN THIS CITY THE WAY YOU'VE DREAMED --AS ITS **GREATEST CRIME LORD!**



IT'S JUST AS YOU FEARED! WHAT NOW? GORDON WON'T BELIEVE US WHEN WE TELL HIM WHAT WE'VE JUST HEARD!

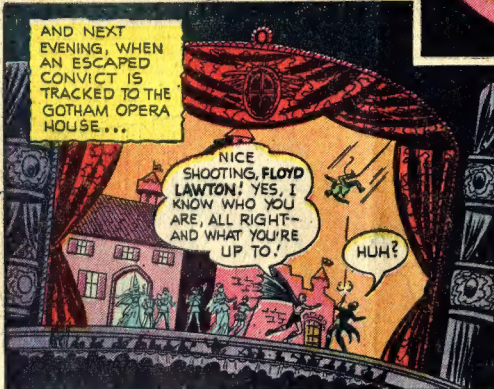
WE NEED PROOF-- SOMETHING **CONCRETE!** MEANWHILE, I'LL TRY TO FORCE THE ISSUE-- BY A DIRECT FRONTAL ATTACK!



AND NEXT EVENING, WHEN AN ESCAPED CONVICT IS TRACKED TO THE GOTHAM OPERA HOUSE...

NICE SHOOTING, FLOYD LAWTON! YES, I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, ALL RIGHT-- AND WHAT YOU'RE UP TO!

HUH?

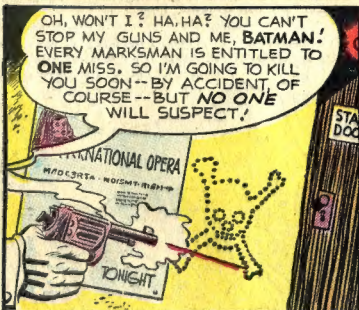


OKAY-- YOU KNOW ME-- **SO WHAT?** THE COMMISSIONER WON'T LISTEN TO YOU! HE THINKS YOU'RE JEALOUS!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!



OH, WON'T I? HA, HA? YOU CAN'T STOP MY GUNS AND ME, **BATMAN!** EVERY MARKSMAN IS ENTITLED TO ONE MISS, SO I'M GOING TO KILL YOU SOON--BY ACCIDENT OF COURSE--BUT **NO ONE** WILL SUSPECT!



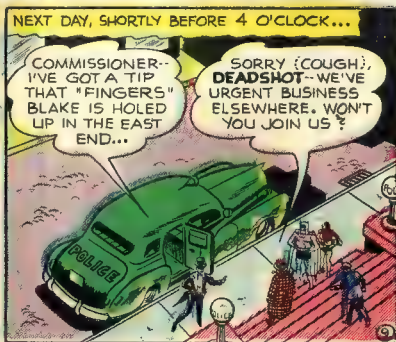
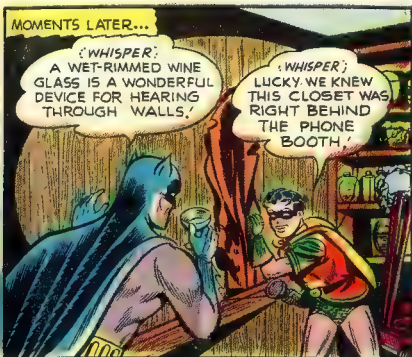
FACED WITH THE CRISIS OF HIS CAREER, BATMAN GRIMLY SEEKS A SOLUTION. A FEW NIGHTS LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

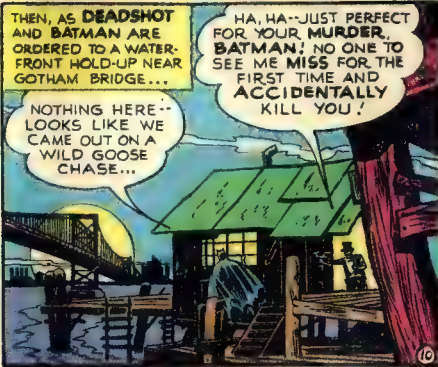
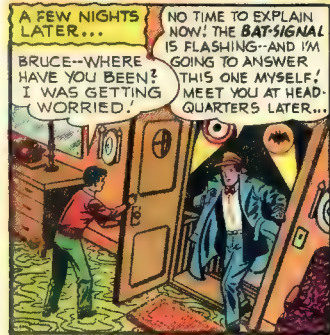
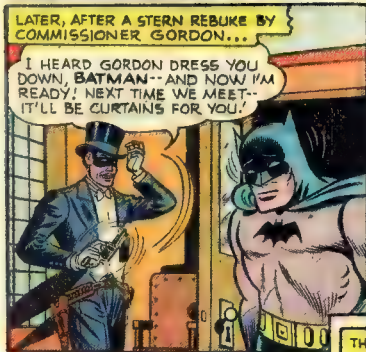
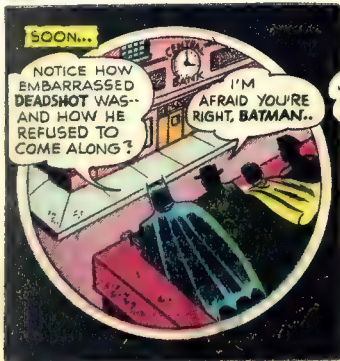
WE'VE GOT TO WATCH HIM LIKE A HAWK--TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE FIRST SLIP HE MAKES ... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

GOSH-- HE SURE IS GORDON'S FAIR-HAIRED BOY THESE DAYS...











BUT SUDDENLY, BATMAN TURNS DEADLY COLD AND BRAZEN...

GO ON, DEADSHOT! KILL ME IF YOU DARE! YOU'RE AFRAID! YOU NEVER SHOT TO KILL BEFORE! LOOK AT YOUR HAND SHAKE! YOU'VE LOST YOUR NERVE-- YOU CAN'T SHOOT ME!

IS THAT SO! I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S LOST HIS NERVE! THIS IS ONE TIME I'LL TAKE CAREFUL AIM!

DEADSHOT'S FINGERS TIGHTEN ON THE TRIGGER! SUDDENLY A SHOT RINGS OUT! AND THEN...

I MISSED! I MISSED! BUT HOW COULD I? SUCH AN EASY TARGET!

SURE YOU MISSED, YOU FOOL! YOUR TREMBLING HANDS ARE USELESS! YOU'RE THROUGH--FINISHED! YOU CAN THROW AWAY YOUR GUNS!

ENRAGED BY BATMAN'S TAUNTS, DEADSHOT FIRES AGAIN AND AGAIN AS THE BATTLE SWAYS ACROSS GOTHAM BRIDGE...

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME? I'M NOT FIRING BLANKS--I CAN SEE THE BULLETS STRIKE THE WATER! YET I CAN'T HIT BATMAN!

YOU WERE GOING TO RULE GOTHAM CITY WITH THOSE GUNS, LAWTON. HA-HA! YOU'D BE BETTER OFF WITH A WATER PISTOL!

AND YOU CALL YOURSELF DEADSHOT! DEADSHOT WOULD BE BETTER!

MY GUNS! WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THEM?

YOU CAN'T KILL ME, LAWTON! I'M COMING NOW TO ARREST YOU!

MY HANDS ARE SHAKING! MY GUNS--MY WORLD--HAS COLLAPSED!



# BATMAN



AND, AS BATMAN COOLLY TAKES HIS GUNS, LAWTON'S NERVES CRACK WIDE OPEN...

IT'S THE END OF THE ROAD, LAWTON! YOU'RE GOING TO DO A LITTLE EXPLAINING NOW--TO COMMISSIONER GORDON!

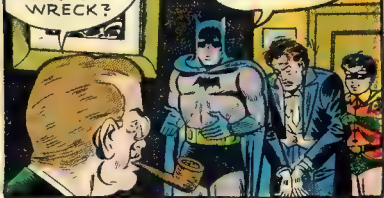
WHY NOT? I'M NO GOOD ANYMORE-- JUST A BUST--A FAILURE-- A WEAKLING (SOB) WHO LOST HIS NERVE...



LATER, AFTER GORDON HAS HEARD LAWTON'S FULL CONFESSION...

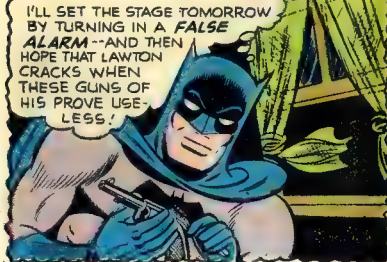
IT'S FANTASTIC! BUT HOW DID YOU WORK IT-- HOW DID YOU MAKE HIM A NERVOUS WRECK?

I COULDN'T GET PROOF OF ANYTHING-- SO I DECIDED TO TRY PSYCHOLOGY BY DESTROYING HIS CONFIDENCE IN HIS GUNS!



"LAST NIGHT I STOLE INTO LAWTON'S HOME, AND ALTERED THE AIMING SIGHTS ON EVERY ONE OF HIS WEAPONS!"

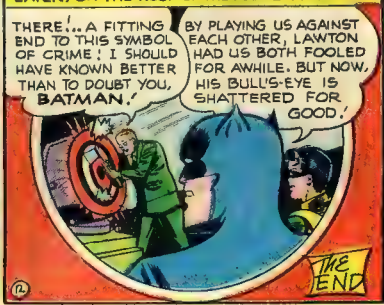
I'LL SET THE STAGE TOMORROW BY TURNING IN A FALSE ALARM--AND THEN HOPE THAT LAWTON CRACKS WHEN THESE GUNS OF HIS PROVE USELESS!



LATER, ON THE ROOF OF THE POLICE STATION...

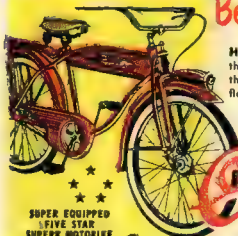
THERE!... A FITTING END TO THIS SYMBOL OF CRIME! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO DOUBT YOU, BATMAN!

BY PLAYING US AGAINST EACH OTHER, LAWTON HAD US BOTH FOOLED FOR AWHILE. BUT NOW, HIS BULL'S-EYE IS SHATTERED FOR GOOD!



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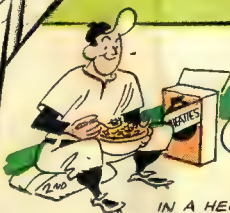
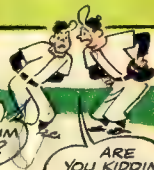


SUPER EQUIPPED  
FIVE STAR  
SUPER MOTORBIKE



Phil

RIZZUTO

STAR SHORTSTOP OF THE WORLD  
CHAMPION N.Y. YANKEESWHAT  
KEEPS HIM  
GOIN'?ARE  
YOU KIDDING?IN A HECTIC SEASON THAT FOUND HIS  
TEAM RIDDLED WITH 71 INJURIES, LITTLE  
5'6" PHIL RIZZUTO WAS "IRON MAN" OF  
YANKEES - PLAYING IN 153 GAMES!THIS IS A  
CINCH!NICKNAMED "SCOOTER" BY HIS TEAMMATES  
RIZZUTO ROAMS FAR AND WIDE AT  
SHORTSTOP POSITION. HANDLED  
TWENTY CHANCES IN FIELD WITHOUT  
ERROR DURING '49 WORLD SERIES  
FOR PERFECT 1.000 AVERAGE.

FILL 'ER UP!

**P**HIL RIZZUTO HAS EATEN WHEATIES SINCE WAY BACK IN 1937  
- WHEN "ONE OF MY TEAMMATES TOLD ME ABOUT 'EM," SAYS  
PHIL. "WHEATIES HAVE PLENTY OF WHAT IT TAKES TO KEEP ME  
COMING BACK FOR MORE. I DON'T KNOW OF ANY BREAKFAST  
DISH THAT TASTES AS GOOD AS MILK, FRUIT AND WHEATIES.  
MY FAVORITE TRAINING DISH!"



WHEATIES

"BREAKFAST OF  
CHAMPIONS"WITH MILK  
AND FRUIT

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# Captain Tootsie

By BILL SCHREIBER

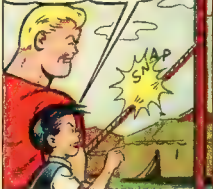
**"THE SHOW MUST GO ON!"**

CAPTAIN TOOTSIE AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE GONE TO SEE THE COUNTY FAIR...

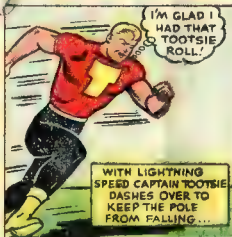
THERE'S ONE OF THE FARRELL SISTERS ABOUT TO BEGIN HER FAMOUS TRAPEZE ACT!



LOOK, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE - THE GUY-ROPE SNAPPED! THEY'LL FALL AND BE KILLED!



MARGE FARRELL DESPERATELY CLUTCHES FOR THE ROPE...



WITH LIGHTNING SPEED CAPTAIN TOOTSIE DASHES OVER TO KEEP THE POLE FROM FALLING...

GO ON WITH THE SHOW - I'LL HOLD THE ROPE!



AMIDST THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE THE FARRELL SISTERS FINISH THEIR DARING ACT!



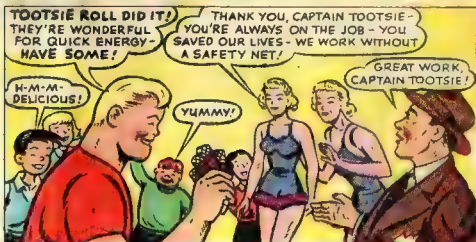
TOOTSIE ROLL DID IT! THEY'RE WONDERFUL FOR QUICK ENERGY - HAVE SOME!

THANK YOU, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE - YOU'RE ALWAYS ON THE JOB - YOU SAVED OUR LIVES - WE WORK WITHOUT A SAFETY NET!

GREAT WORK, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

H-M-M - DELICIOUS!

YUMMY!



LISTEN FELLERS, GIRLS! IT'S EASY WHEN YOU HAVE THE ENERGY AND STRENGTH - BETTER EAT TOOTSIE ROLLS!





# POINT

-7- BY WONDER -

NO MORTAL  
MAN IS ALLOWED  
TO  
ENTER!

TO THIS DAY, PEOPLE BELIEVE THAT CERTAIN THINGS ON EARTH ARE CURSED, TO BE LEFT UNMOLESTED I EST DOOM DESCEND ON HE WHO WOULD SCORN A GRAVE WARNING!

YOU MAY LAUGH AT THIS--SCOFF AT TALES OF THE SUPERNATURAL. BUT CAN YOU REALLY BE SURE? AREN'T YOU DOING JUST A LITTLE WHISTLING IN THE DARK? FOR MANY STRANGE THINGS ARE LOCKED IN THE MYSTERY OF LIFE--THINGS THAT PUT EVEN THE GREAT **BATMAN** TO HIS STERNEST TEST AS HE GRIMLY FACES THE **DARK UNKNOWN** IN HIS VENTURE INTO...

**"THE FORBIDDEN CELLAR!"**

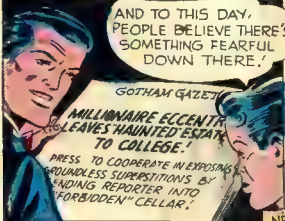




ONE MORNING, IN THE GOTHAM CITY HOME OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

SOME STORY. 50 YEARS AGO THIS MILLIONAIRE HAD A VISION THAT A DEADLY EVIL LURKED IN HIS CELLAR! SO HE LOCKED IT UP, AND IT WAS NEVER ENTERED AGAIN!

AND TO THIS DAY, PEOPLE BELIEVE THERE'S SOMETHING FEARFUL DOWN THERE!



GOTHAM GAZETTE  
**MILLIONAIRE ECCENTRIC  
LEAVES 'HAUNTED' ESTATE  
TO COLLEGE!**  
PRESS TO COOPERATE IN EXPOSING  
GROUNDLESS SUPERSTITIONS BY  
SENDING REPORTER INTO  
"FORBIDDEN" CELLAR!

WE PROPOSE TO CONVERT THE ESTATE INTO A SORELY-NEEDED **LIBRARY!** BUT FIRST, WE MUST CLEAR IT OF ANY SUPERSTITIONS!

YES! THAT IS WHY I HAD MY ASSISTANT, PERKINS, ARRANGE FOR A REPORTER TO EXPOSE THE HOAX TOMORROW!

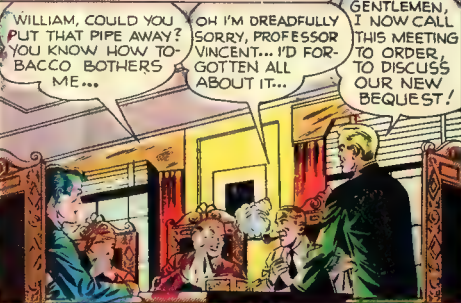


WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR REPORTER EAST... PROF. VINCENT--AS A SCIENTIST, WHAT IS YOUR REACTION?

WHY, IT'S **PREPOSTEROUS** THAT WE MUST GO THROUGH ALL THIS TO EXPOSE A SILLY SUPERSTITION!



LATER THAT DAY, BRUCE IS CALLED UPON IN HIS CAPACITY AS A MEMBER OF THE COLLEGE BOARD ...



WILLIAM, COULD YOU PUT THAT PIPE AWAY? YOU KNOW HOW TO-BACCO BOTHERS ME...

OH I'M DREADFULLY SORRY, PROFESSOR VINCENT... I'D FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT IT...

GENTLEMEN, I NOW CALL THIS MEETING TO ORDER TO DISCUSS OUR NEW BEQUEST!

NEXT DAY, AT THE NOW-FAMOUS EAST-ANYTIME YOU'RE READY...

SHE'S OPEN, MR. EAST-ANYTIME YOU'RE READY..

I'M READY NOW! HERE I GO, INTO THE 'HAUNTED' CELLAR! HA, HA!



THEN, AFTER THE SECONDS HAVE SLOWLY TICKED OFF, **EAST SUDDENLY REAPPEARS!**

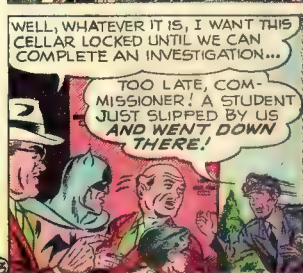
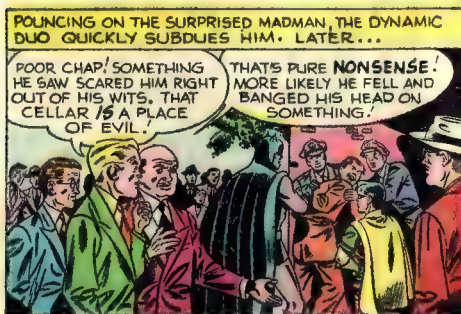
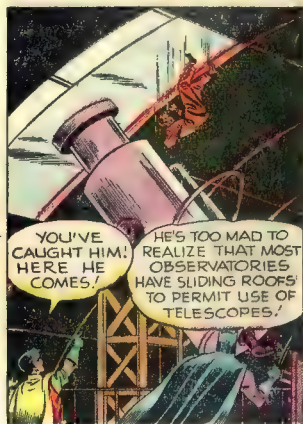
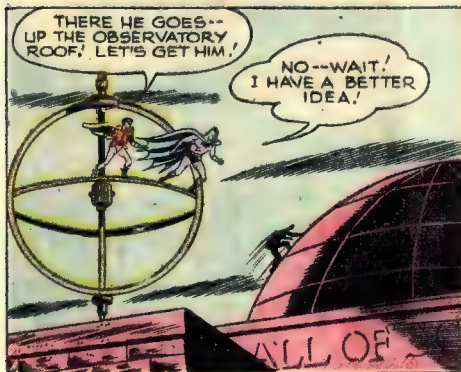
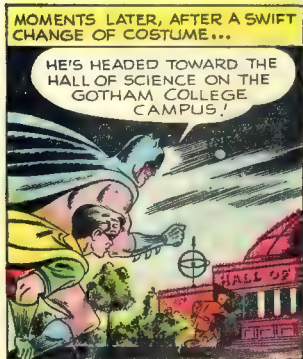
LOOK! (GASP!) HE'S GONE MAD!

WHAT DID HE SEE DOWN THERE THAT TURNED HIM INTO THIS?

BE CAREFUL! HE'S DANGEROUS!









AND, AS A BREATHELESS THROG WATCHES...

HE'S SEEN IT, TOO! LOOK--HE'S BECOME A MANIAC!

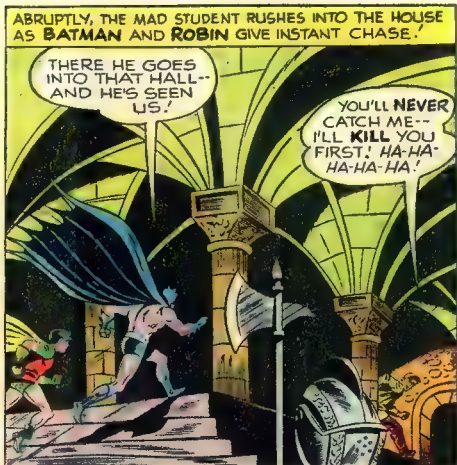
PERKINS--IT'S LAIT--ONE OF OUR HONOR STUDENTS! THIS IS MY FAULT!

CAREFUL! HE'S GOT A KNIFE!



THEN, AS A GRIM HUNT FOLLOWS, THROUGH INTRICATE HALLS AND PASSAGEWAYS...

HA-HA-HA! I KNEW I COULD FOOL THEM!



ABRUPTLY, THE MAD STUDENT RUSHES INTO THE HOUSE AS BATMAN AND ROBIN GIVE INSTANT CHASE.

THERE HE GOES INTO THAT HALL-- AND HE'S SEEN US!

YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME-- I'LL KILL YOU FIRST! HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!



SUDDENLY...

I'M GLAD I GOT IN THE HABIT OF ALWAYS WEARING TWO UNIFORMS! IT COMES IN MIGHTY HANDY!

YES--AND IT'S GOOD KNIGHT FOR OUR FRIEND HERE!



LAIT, MY POOR BOY! WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO YOU?

THE HOUSE IS EVIL! I SAY-- BURN IT TO THE GROUND!

I WANT ALL OF YOU GENTLEMEN AT MY OFFICE THIS EVENING-- WE MUST DO SOMETHING QUICKLY!



WHAT CAN IT BE, BATMAN? IT'S-- IT'S ALMOST UNCANNY!

I DON'T KNOW YET, ROBIN! BUT WE MUST DO EVERYTHING IN OUR POWER TO FIND OUT QUICKLY! THERE MUST BE SOME EXPLANATION.





# BATMAN



THAT NIGHT, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

BATMAN'S TESTIFYING IN NIGHT COURT. AS SOON AS HE, PERKINS AND VINCENT ARRIVE, WE CAN BEGIN...

COMMISSIONER PERKINS JUST PHONED. VINCENT HAS IGNORED HIS PLEAS AND IS PREPARING TO GO DOWN THE CELLAR



MINUTES LATER, AT THE ESTATE.

THE PROFESSOR SUDDENLY SLUGGED ME... 'GROAN'

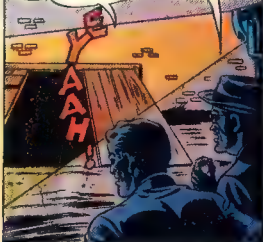
I TRIED TO STOP HIM! BUT HE FELT GUILTY! SAID ALL THIS WAS HIS FAULT--THAT IT WAS UP TO HIM TO SOLVE



SUDDENLY...

IT'S VINCENT, ALL RIGHT--AND HIS VOICE SOUNDS HARDLY HUMAN.

I WISH NOW I HADN'T SENT BATMAN TO COURT...

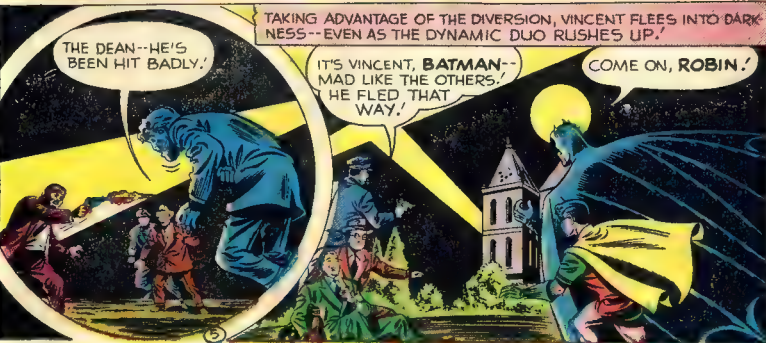


A SPINE-FREEZING MOMENT LATER...



THAT TERRIBLE THING-- IN THE CELLAR--WHATEVER IT IS--HAS NOW CLAIMED PROFESSOR VINCENT, TOO!

WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT GUN!



THE DEAN--HE'S BEEN HIT BADLY!

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE DIVERSION, VINCENT FLEES INTO DARKNESS--EVEN AS THE DYNAMIC DUO RUSHES UP!

IT'S VINCENT, BATMAN--MAD LIKE THE OTHERS. HE FLED THAT WAY!

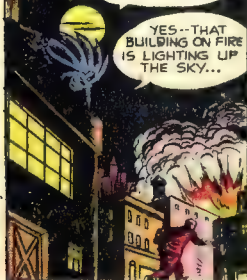
COME ON, ROBIN!



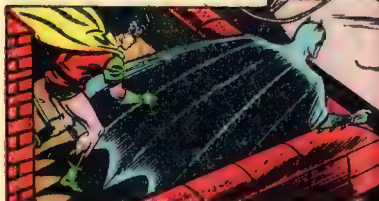
A WILD CHASE FOLLOWS, INTO AN INDUSTRIAL SECTION OF THE CITY...

LOOK--I SEE HIM CLEARLY!

YES--THAT BUILDING ON FIRE IS LIGHTING UP THE SKY...



THE FOOL! HE'LL BE BURNED TO DEATH IF HE ISN'T CAREFUL!

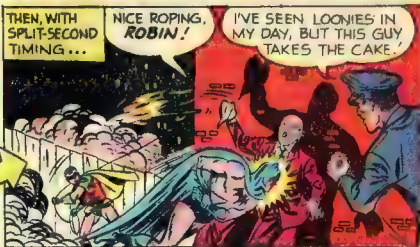


WATCH HIM-- HE'S GRABBED A FIREBRAND! LUCKY HE FOUND THAT RAG, ELSE HIS HAND WOULD BURN OFF!

THEN, WITH SPLIT-SECOND TIMING...

NICE ROPING, ROBIN!

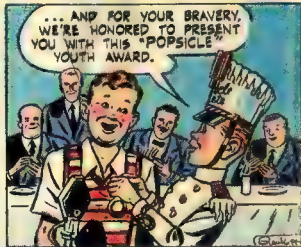
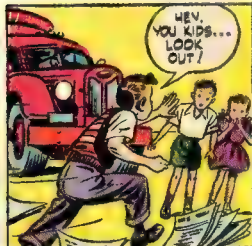
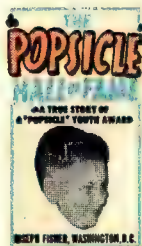
I'VE SEEN LOONIES IN MY DAY, BUT THIS GUY TAKES THE CAKE!



ANOTHER CANDIDATE FOR A STRAITJACKET! LET'S HOPE WE DON'T GET ANYMORE!







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WITH THE RED DOTS

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**CHARM BRACELET**  
Beautiful gold finished bracelet with 9 different, exciting charms. The Co-ed's favorite.

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**ALL-PURPOSE KNIFE**  
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**Kids!****GET THIS SWELL****Official League Baseball FREE!****by Saving Bazooka wrappers!**Genuine Horse  
Hide cover!Hand-sewn red  
stitching for  
curve-bat  
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of ChampionsA lovely ball you  
can wallop a mile!Official size  
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Baseball

Actual Size

No limit to the number  
of balls you can win!  
Pool wrappers with  
your buddies—your  
choice of baseball  
or Official  
Softball!

GEE! WHAT A  
SWELL BASEBALL!  
MUST HAVE  
COST PLENTY!

NOT A PENNY!  
I GOT IT FOR  
BAZOOKA WRAPPERS!

**END NO MONEY WITH THIS OFFER!**

Just save the red, white and blue foil wrappers from Penny Bazooka—the Atom Bubble Gum. When you have collected 200 wrappers, enclose them, with your name, address, and the word "BASEBALL" or "SOFTBALL" in an envelope, and mail to BAZOOKA, Box 100, Brooklyn 32, N. Y. You may send in as many groups of 200 as you wish—you'll get an Official League Baseball or an Official Softball for every 200 wrappers—by return mail! But start saving wrappers NOW. This offer expires July 30, 1950.

Now Every  
Kid can  
Afford one

Prizes  
Comics

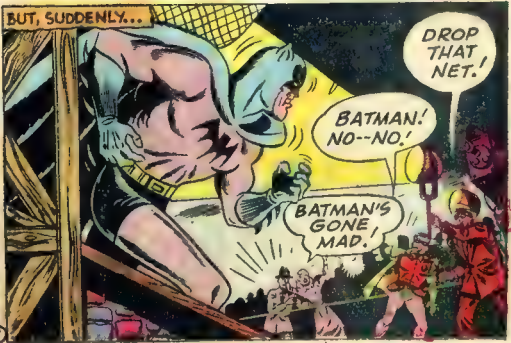
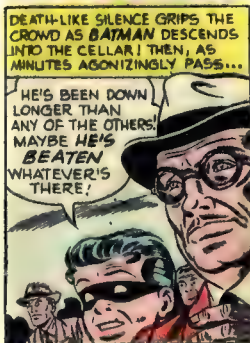
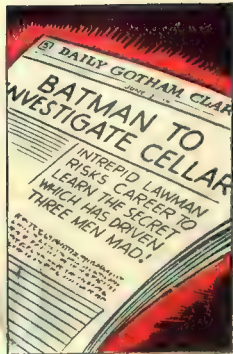
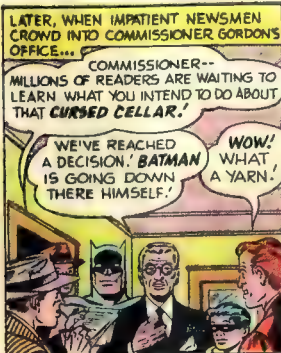
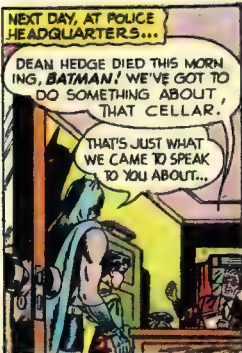
**2****BIG CHEWS****1¢**

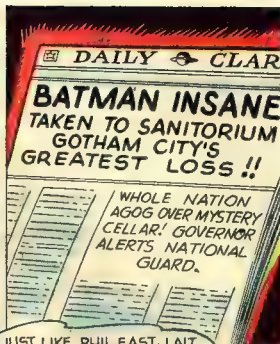
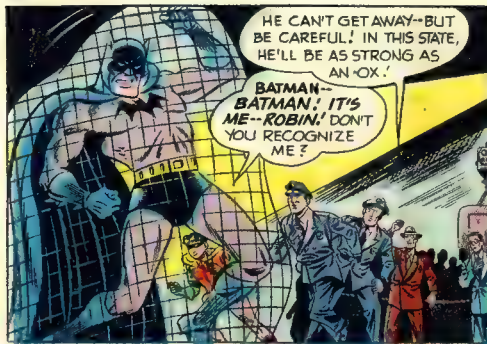
Made by the makers of TOPPS Chewing Gum



**ALWAYS save Bazooka Wrappers... They're ALWAYS Valuable!**







THEN SUDDENLY, AN UNEXPECTED DEVELOPMENT BRINGS NEW HOPE TO THE DAZED CITIZENS OF GOTHAM CITY...

**FLASH!** REPORTER PHIL EAST, FIRST TO DESCEND THE "FORBIDDEN" CELLAR, HAS JUST REGAINED **COMPLETE SANITY.** APPARENTLY SUFFERING FROM A TEMPORARY BLACKOUT, EAST CAN REMEMBER NOTHING OF WHAT WENT ON.

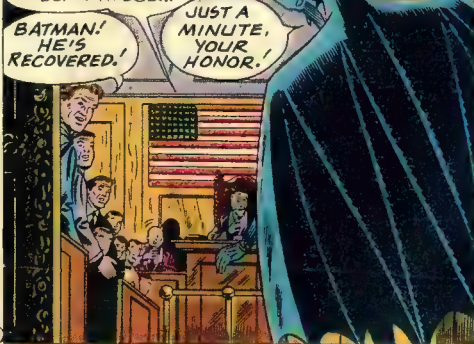


THE NEXT DAY IN THE PSYCOPATHIC WARD OF GOTHAM HOSPITAL...



THEN, NEXT DAY IN A CROWDED GOTHAM CITY COURT ROOM...

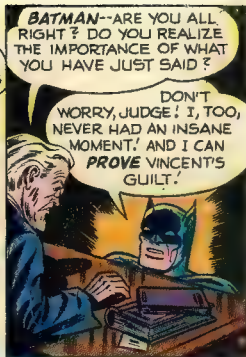
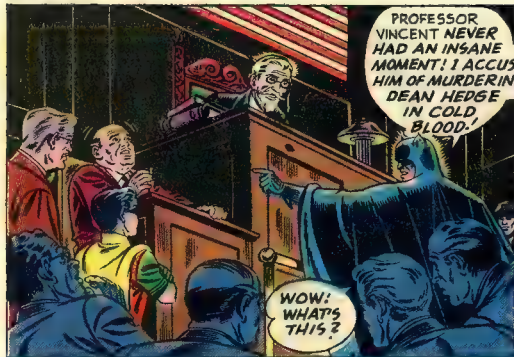
MY DUTY IS CLEAR. UNDER THESE CIRCUMSTANCES, THE DEFENDANT CANNOT BE HELD LIABLE FOR THE DEATH OF DEAN HEDGE...



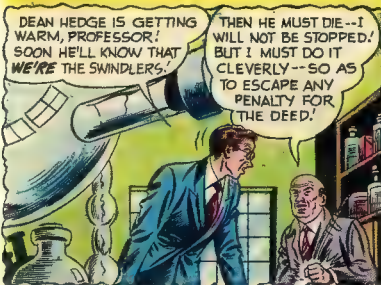
OF COURSE, PROFESSOR, YOU FACE A TECHNICAL HOMICIDE CHARGE, BUT IT WILL BE A MERE FORMALITY--YOU CAN'T BE CONVICTED FOR SOMETHING YOU DID IN AN INSANE STATE.



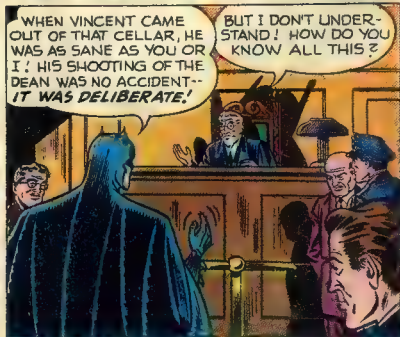
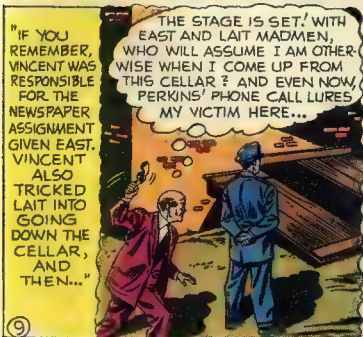
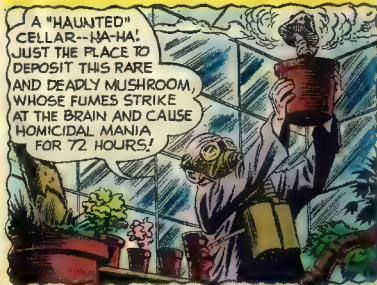




**BATMAN'S STORY:** "TO START AT THE BEGINNING, VINCENT AND HIS ASSISTANT, PERKINS, HAD BEEN SWINDLING HUGE SUMS FROM THE COLLEGE..."

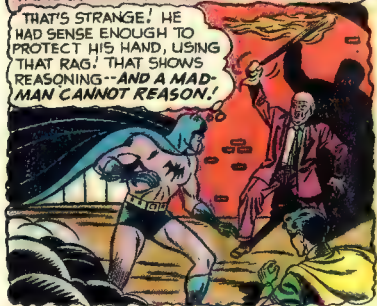


"THE BEQUEST OF THE 'HAUNTED' CELLAR WAS A BREAK THAT FITTED IN PERFECTLY WITH VINCENT'S FIENDISH SCIENTIFIC IMAGINATION..."



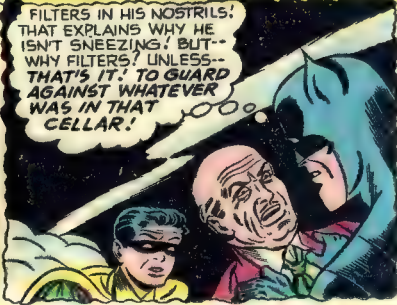
**BATMAN'S STORY CONTINUES:** "MY SUSPICIONS WERE FIRST AROUSED THE NIGHT WE CHASED VINCENT AFTER THE MURDER. HIS BEHAVIOR PATTERN WAS OFF-KEY..."

THAT'S STRANGE, HE HAD SENSE ENOUGH TO PROTECT HIS HAND, USING THAT RAG. THAT SHOWS REASONING--AND A MAD-MAN CANNOT REASON!



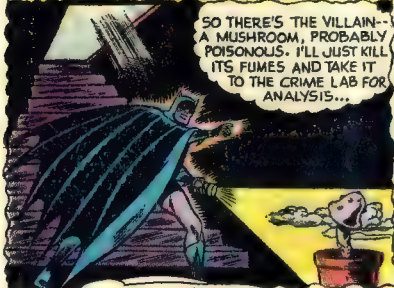
"BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE--EVEN MORE IMPORTANT! FOR A MAN ALLERGIC TO TOBACCO SMOKE, VINCENT WAS SINGULARLY UNAFFECTED BY A WHOLE FACTORY OF CIGARS ON FIRE!"

FILTERS IN HIS NOSTRILS! THAT EXPLAINS WHY HE ISN'T SNEEZING! BUT--WHY FILTERS? UNLESS--THAT'S IT! TO GUARD AGAINST WHATEVER WAS IN THAT CELLAR!



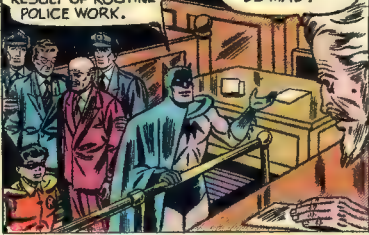
"TO CONFIRM MY SUSPICIONS, I WENT INTO THE CELLAR AFTER ASSURING COMMISSIONER GORDON THAT SIMILAR NOSE-FILTERS WOULD PROTECT ME, TOO!"

SO THERE'S THE VILLAIN--A MUSHROOM, PROBABLY POISONOUS. I'LL JUST KILL ITS FUMES AND TAKE IT TO THE CRIME LAB FOR ANALYSIS...



AN EXAMINATION OF THE MUSHROOM REVEALED ITS STRANGE AND LETHAL POWERS. THE REST, FINDING THE MOTIVE FOR THE MURDER, WAS JUST A RESULT OF ROUTINE POLICE WORK.

INCREDIBLE! BUT ONE THING MORE--HAVING LEARNED THE SECRET OF THE MUSHROOM, WHY DID YOU, TOO, PRETEND TO BE MAD?

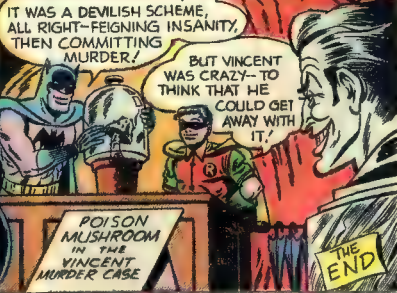


FOR GOOD REASONS! WE KNEW PERKINS WOULD BE WATCHING WHEN I CAME OUT OF THAT CELLAR. WE HAD TO KEEP HIM AND VINCENT OFF-GUARD UNTIL FINAL PROOF COULD BE HAD!

AND LATER, IN THE BATCAVE TROPHY ROOM...

IT WAS A DEVILISH SCHEME, ALL RIGHT--FEIGNING INSANITY, THEN COMMITTING MURDER!

BUT VINCENT WAS CRAZY--TO THINK THAT HE COULD GET AWAY WITH IT!



THE END



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 INSTRUCTIONS FOR USE!

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 the flexible wrist  
 kit, carry it  
 separately!



Wear the Straight  
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 on a chain or  
 bracelet as a club  
 badge or jewelry!



Use the  
 shell for Indian  
 Wampum and good  
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Top Cover of Kit,  
 with molded Straight  
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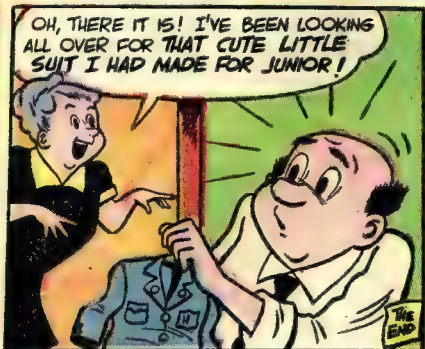
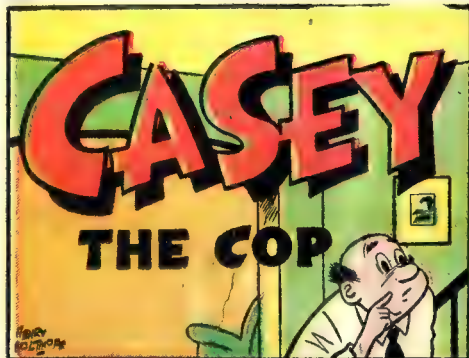
NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT  
 Dept. N, Box 200, New York 46, N. Y.  
 Please rush me my STRAIGHT ARROW MYSTIC  
 WRIST KIT, I enclose 20¢ and a NABISCO SHREDDED  
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No money please. Offer good in U. S. only, closes July 31, 1950







**I**N ancient times, before Man began to acquire possessions, he had no lock on his door because there was no need for locks.

Gradually, however, as Man accumulated wealth and property, he found it necessary to protect his gains. And that is how locks came to be.

But just when locks were first used cannot be exactly determined as the details concerning their first invention and use are entirely lost.

The oldest known lock was discovered in ruins of ancient Babylonia and is thought to be at least 4,000 years old. Until this time, primitive peoples probably fastened their doors by sliding a wooden bar into a staple at the side of the door.

The Egyptian solution to their security problem was to house several pins or "tumblers" inside the staple. When the bolt was shot to its full length, the tumblers dropped into corresponding holes bored in the bolt, barricading its movement. The key was a straight piece of wood, having on one end pegs placed in positions corresponding to the tumblers.

The Egyptian lockmakers were so skillful that they were in great demand throughout the ancient empires. The type of lock that was found in Ninevah, in ancient Ba-

bylonia, is even mentioned in the Bible as being used in "the house of David."

The Greeks developed a method of opening a bolt from the opposite side of the door. But, unfortunately, the Greek lock required the most cumbersome and yet picturesque key ever developed. It was in shape and size much like a reaper's sickle. These keys were carried crooked over the shoulder and must have been extremely inconvenient.

It is among the Romans that the fullest variety of locks became known. The Romans made a wide use of padlocks, in addition to their numerous other designs for locks and keys. The simple padlock mechanism was a favorite among all Mediterranean and Eastern peoples, especially the Chinese. Generally, the small simple key was designed to fit on the finger of a ring and was often used on its reverse end as a signet. It was particularly suited for the women of the day to lock their vanity cases!

In 64 A.D., the great volcano at Vesuvius erupted and buried the city of Pompeii. In one house, which is thought to be that of a locksmith, excavators saw how far the art of the locksmith and metalworker had advanced.

In the Middle Ages, locksmiths tried in

every way to improve on the security of locks and keys, but they failed to make any real change in design or efficiency. Instead, they depended on intricate devices to baffle thieves. One royal chest was curiously, if cruelly, designed.

The lock itself was easy enough to crack. The thief, opening the lid of the chest, discovered an empty tray pierced with several holes through which it was natural to thrust his fingers in order to lift this last obstacle. Without warning, a spring snapped shut on the fingers and he was trapped, fastened to the chest (which was secured to the floor) and unable to escape without leaving several fingers behind!

Another determined locksmith built a chest which shot a pistol straight at anyone tampering with the lock, though the rightful owner could disengage the mechanism by turning the proper knob.

And so it went through the centuries. Locks were made beautiful but no more efficient. They were, of course, handmade and therefore expensive. And thievery went on at a great rate.

While other designers were amusing themselves with trick locks, Robert Barron, an Englishman, invented in 1778 a lever tumbler lock that was infinitely harder to pick.

Almost at once another Englishman, Joseph Bramah, used many of the same principles in a lock; and for many years it was believed that the English locks had finally solved the problem of security against theft.

At the London Exhibition in 1851, an American lockmaker, Hobbs, announced that he could pick all the best English locks made. On being challenged, he picked them all, to the great astonishment of their makers! The English, on the other hand, were unable to touch Hobbs' own lock.

However, Hobbs' lock was so complicated and expensive that it was entirely impractical for use except on banks.

The effect of this affair, which received great notoriety in the newspapers, was an attempt by locksmiths to improve existing locks in order to put the public's mind at rest.

Soon after, there appeared in this country the Infallible Bank Lock and the Magic Bank Lock, whose names alone were intended to inspire confidence. The inventor of these two locks, Linus Yale, Jr., was a brilliant young locksmith, son of one of America's leading bank lock manufacturers.

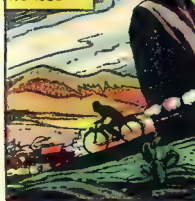
Linus Yale, Jr., was never associated with his father in the lock manufacturing business, having started out in life to be a portrait painter and only later developing his great mechanical gifts. But within a few years he created a total change in the structure and manufacture of three separate types of locks—bank locks, door and cabinet locks, and post office locks.

Toward the end of the 19th century, various patents and improvements yielded the now well-known Pin-Tumbler Cylinder Lock by Yale.

Of course a lock need be no stronger than the material to which it is attached. Weber and Fields, the famous vaudeville comedians, had an act which illustrated this point.

They appeared on the stage as burglars, bearing a satchel of tools, and set to work on a heavy safe with a steel door and a combination lock. They tried to work the combination and they tried to break it; they tried to pry the door off and they tried to blow it open with nitroglycerin. Having failed with all these methods, they turned the safe around in a rage and kicked open the back!



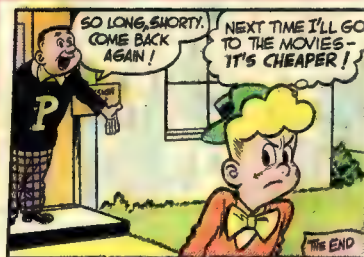
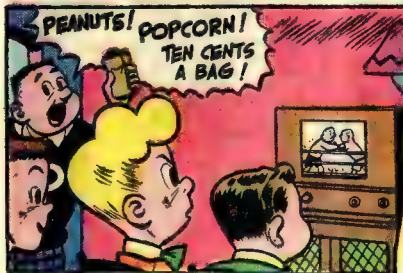
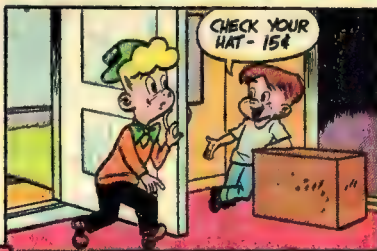
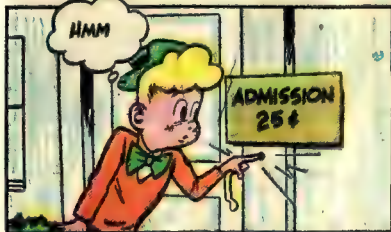
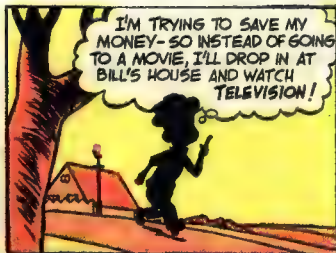
**"U.S. ROYAL"**WITH HIS  
**JET-PROPELLED BIKE****BEATING THE  
BROKEN  
BUCKBOARD!**DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL JETS OFF  
AFTER THE FRIGHTENED  
HORSES--

AND SOON--

MEANWHILE, AFTER A DANGEROUS  
DOWNHILL RACE, THE BIKE CLUB BOYS  
BRING THEIR HALF OF THE ADVENTURE  
TO A STOP!

LATER...

YOUR FAST ACTION  
SAVED OUR LIVES! SAY,  
ALL THAT SPEED MUST  
BE PRETTY TOUGH ON  
YOUR BIKE TIRES!THAT'S WHY WE ALWAYS  
INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL  
BIKE TIRES! THEY'RE  
REALLY RUGGED--AND  
READY FOR ANY  
EMERGENCY!FELLAS, WHEN YOU GO FOR ALL-  
OUT SPEED, YOU WANT TO BE  
SURE EVERYTHING'S UNDER  
CONTROL. FOR REAL CONTROL  
AT TOP SPEED, INSIST ON U.S.  
ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH  
THEIR SPECIAL BUILT-IN  
SKID CHAIN!"THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN  
REALLY HOLDS THE ROAD"  
...SAYS U.S. ROYAL.U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH  
THE SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN  
GIVE YOU TOP PERFORMANCE  
AND PERFECT CONTROL... AND  
MORE MILEAGE, TOO! WHY NOT  
TRY U.S. ROYALS ON YOUR BIKE?**U.S. ROYAL**  
**BIKE TIRES**Products of  
**UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY**



ADVERTISEMENT





**BATMAN**

# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE OFTEN TRAVELED INTO THE PAST, BY MEANS OF A GREAT SCIENTIST'S TIME-SCIENCE! BUT FAR A GREATER DANGER NOW FACES THEM WHEN AN ACCIDENT HURLS THEM A HUNDRED YEARS INTO THE FUTURE! IN THE SUPER-MODERN WORLD OF THE YEAR 2050, WITH ITS MIGHTY MACHINES AND SWIFT SPACE-SHIPS, CAN THE INDOMITABLE DUO BATTLE THE SUPER-CRIMINALS OF THE TIMES TO COME? OR ARE THEIR METHODS TOO OLD-FASHIONED? THE ANSWER UNFOLDS IN THE MOST THRILLING ADVENTURE IN THE TWO CRIME-FIGHTERS' HISTORY, THE PERIL-PACKED SAGA OF--

# BATMAN in the FUTURE!

LOOK ROBIN--  
THE BAT-SIGNAL!  
WE'RE WANTED BACK  
ON EARTH!

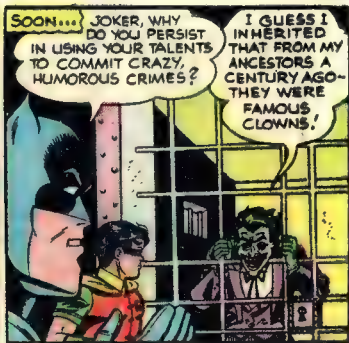
BOB  
KANE



HIGH ABOVE THE STREETS OF GOTHAM CITY, BATMAN AND ROBIN CORNER AN OLD FOE--THAT ARCH-FRANKSTER OF CRIME, THE JOKER!

THIS WILL HELP YOU SEE A FEW MORE STARS, JOKER!

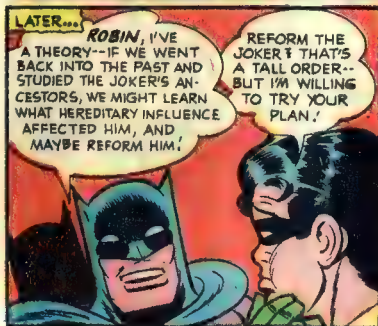
OOF! I SURRENDER!



SOON... JOKER, WHY DO YOU PERSIST IN USING YOUR TALENTS TO COMMIT CRAZY, HUMOROUS CRIMES?

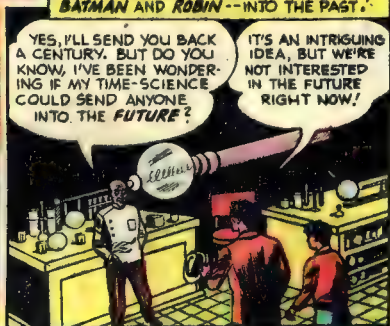
I GUESS I INHERITED THAT FROM MY ANCESTORS A CENTURY AGO--THEY WERE FAMOUS CLOWNS!

PROFESSOR CARTER NICHOLS' TIME-SCIENCE HAS OFTEN SENT HIS FRIENDS BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON--WHO ARE SECRETLY BATMAN AND ROBIN--INTO THE PAST!



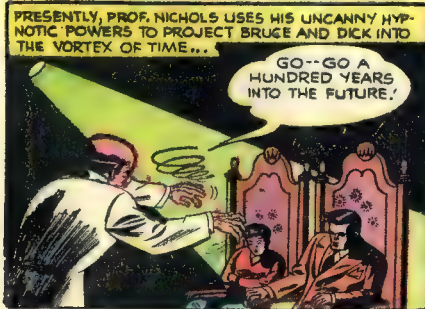
LATER... ROBIN, I'VE A THEORY--IF WE WENT BACK INTO THE PAST AND STUDIED THE JOKER'S ANCESTORS, WE MIGHT LEARN WHAT HEREDITARY INFLUENCE AFFECTED HIM, AND MAYBE REFORM HIM!

REFORM THE JOKER? THAT'S A TALL ORDER--BUT I'M WILLING TO TRY YOUR PLAN!



YES, I'LL SEND YOU BACK A CENTURY. BUT DO YOU KNOW, I'VE BEEN WONDERING IF MY TIME-SCIENCE COULD SEND ANYONE INTO THE FUTURE?

IT'S AN INTRIGUING IDEA, BUT WE'RE NOT INTERESTED IN THE FUTURE RIGHT NOW!



PRESENTLY, PROF. NICHOLS USES HIS UNCANNY HYPNOTIC POWERS TO PROJECT BRUCE AND DICK INTO THE VORTEX OF TIME...

GO--GO A HUNDRED YEARS INTO THE FUTURE!

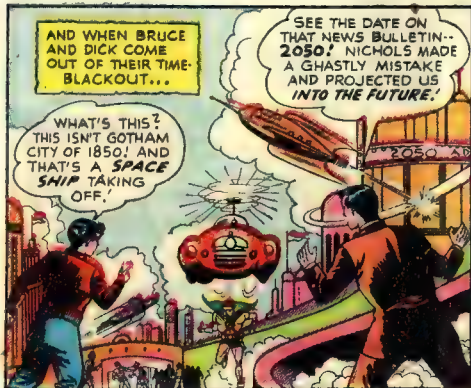


GOOD GRIEF! I WAS THINKING SO MUCH OF THE FUTURE THAT I SAID "FUTURE" INSTEAD OF "PAST"! I'VE SENT THEM A HUNDRED YEARS AHEAD IN TIME, INSTEAD OF BACK!





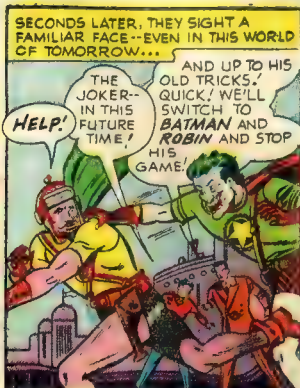
# BATMAN



AND WHEN BRUCE AND DICK COME OUT OF THEIR TIME-BLACKOUT...

SEE THE DATE ON THAT NEWS BULLETIN--**2050!** NICHOLS MADE A GHASTLY MISTAKE AND PROJECTED US INTO THE FUTURE!

WHAT'S THIS? THIS ISN'T GOTHAM CITY OF 1850! AND THAT'S A **SPACE SHIP** TAKING OFF!



THE JOKER--IN THIS FUTURE TIME!  
**HELP!**

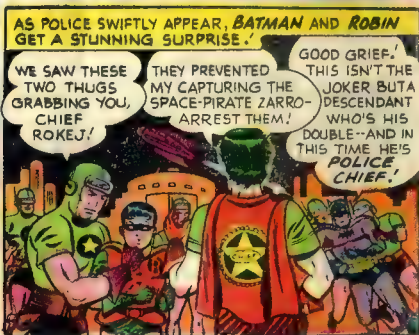
AND UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS! QUICK! WE'LL SWITCH TO **BATMAN AND ROBIN** AND STOP HIS GAME!



A QUICK SHIFT OF COSTUME IN A DOORWAY, AND...

WHAT IS THIS? OFFICERS! ARREST THESE MASKED MEN!

NO YOU DON'T, JOKER!

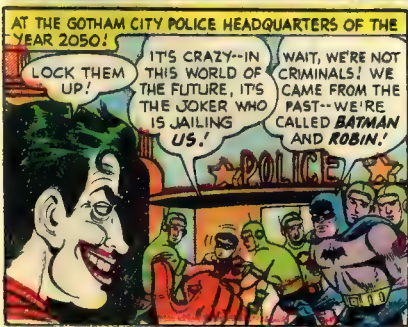


AS POLICE SWIFTLY APPEAR, **BATMAN AND ROBIN** GET A STUNNING SURPRISE!

WE SAW THESE TWO THUGS GRABBING YOU, CHIEF ROKEJ!

THEY PREVENTED MY CAPTURING THE SPACE-PIRATE ZARRO--ARREST THEM!

GOOD GRIEF! THIS ISN'T THE JOKER BUT A DESCENDANT WHO'S HIS DOUBLE--AND IN THIS TIME HE'S **POLICE CHIEF!**

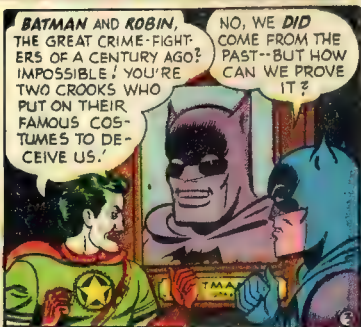


AT THE GOTHAM CITY POLICE HEADQUARTERS OF THE YEAR 2050!

LOCK THEM UP!

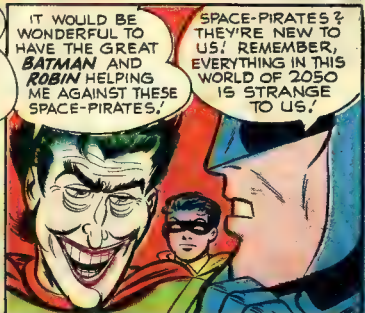
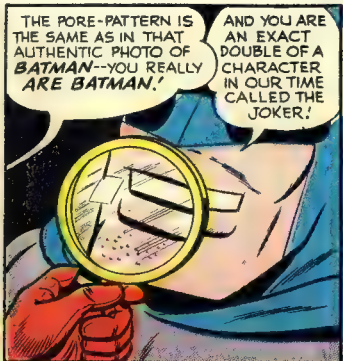
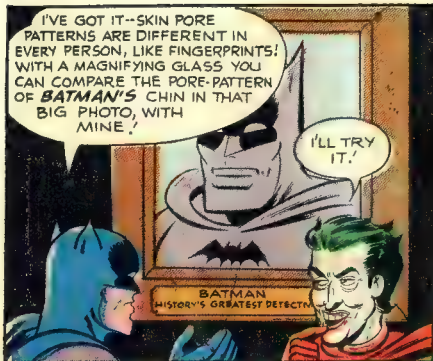
IT'S CRAZY--IN THIS WORLD OF THE FUTURE, IT'S THE JOKER WHO IS JAILING US!

WAIT, WE'RE NOT CRIMINALS! WE CAME FROM THE PAST--WE'RE CALLED **BATMAN AND ROBIN!**



**BATMAN AND ROBIN**, THE GREAT CRIME-FIGHTERS OF A CENTURY AGO? IMPOSSIBLE! YOU'RE TWO CROOKS WHO PUT ON THEIR FAMOUS COSTUMES TO DE-CEIVE US!

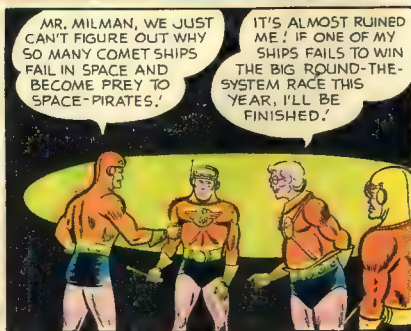
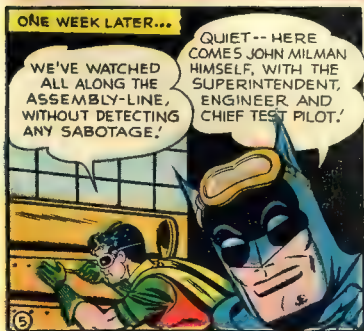
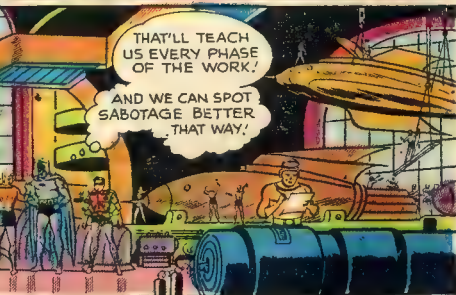
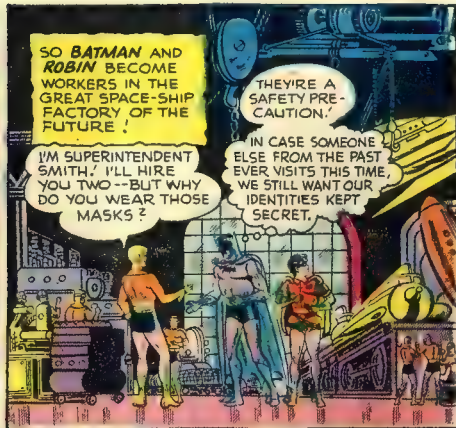
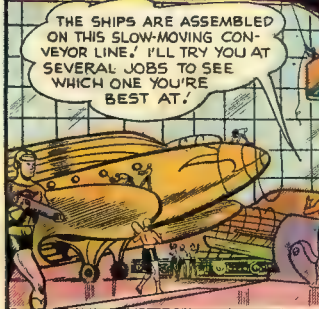
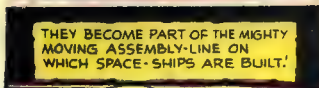
NO, WE **DID** COME FROM THE PAST--BUT HOW CAN WE PROVE IT?

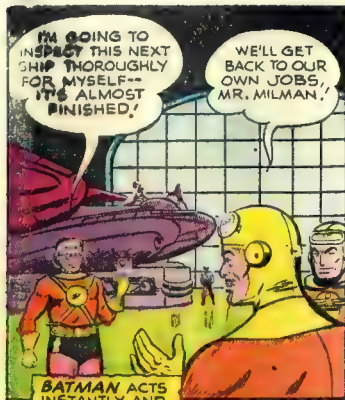


ROKEJ EXPLAINS! "SPACE-SHIPS OF MANY DIFFERENT MAKES NOW TRAVEL BETWEEN THE SOLAR SYSTEM WORLDS!"





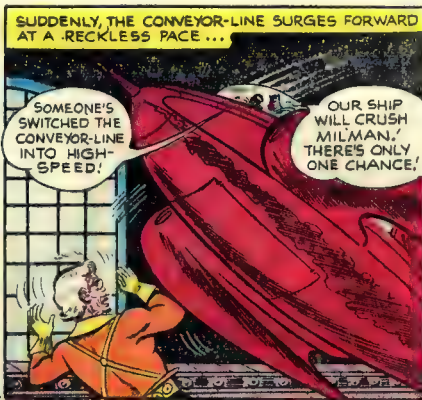




I'M GOING TO INSPECT THIS NEXT SHIP THOROUGHLY FOR MYSELF-- IT'S ALMOST FINISHED!

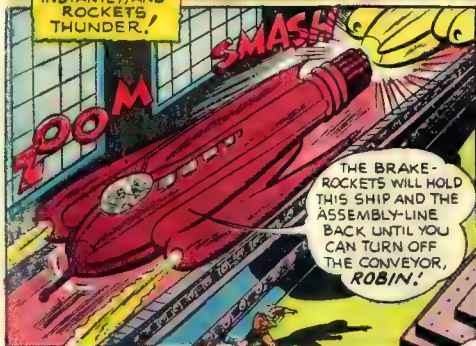
WE'LL GET BACK TO OUR OWN JOBS, MR. MILMAN.

BATMAN ACTS INSTANTLY, AND ROCKETS THUNDER!



SOMEONE'S SWITCHED THE CONVEYOR-LINE INTO HIGH-SPEED!

OUR SHIP WILL CRUSH MILMAN! THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE!

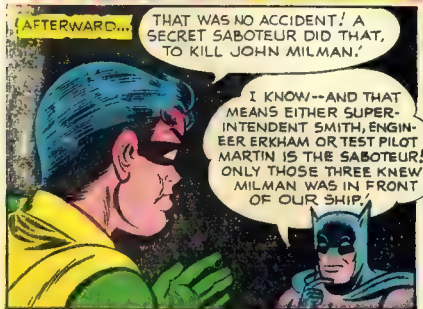


THE BRAKE-ROCKETS WILL HOLD THIS SHIP AND THE ASSEMBLY-LINE BACK UNTIL YOU CAN TURN OFF THE CONVEYOR, ROBIN!

MOMENTS LATER...

THANKS, BATMAN. I'D HAVE BEEN ACCIDENTALLY KILLED, BUT FOR YOU! YOU CAN HAVE ANY REWARD!

ALL I WANT IS A CHANCE TO LEARN SPACE-PILOTING, AND TO FIT UP A SMALL EXPERIMENTAL SPACE-SHIP OF MY OWN!



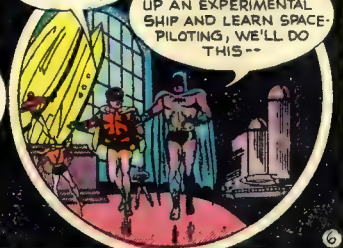
AFTERWARD...

THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT! A SECRET SABOTEUR DID THAT, TO KILL JOHN MILMAN!

I KNOW--AND THAT MEANS EITHER SUPER-INTENDENT SMITH, ENGINEER ERKHAM OR TEST PILOT MARTIN IS THE SABOTEUR! ONLY THOSE THREE KNEW MILMAN WAS IN FRONT OF OUR SHIP.

BUT HOW CAN WE FIND OUT WHICH ONE IS GUILTY?

I'VE AN IDEA ON THAT! SINCE MILMAN GAVE ME PERMISSION TO FIT UP AN EXPERIMENTAL SHIP AND LEARN SPACE-PILOTING, WE'LL DO THIS--





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The world's most eye-filling bike, dazzling chrome fenders, finished in gleaming two-tone combinations of jet black and your choice of red or green. All these super Schwinn features, including the Cyclolock, the amazing shock absorbing Spring Fork, whitewall tires and all the other features that have made Schwinn the World's Finest Bicycle.

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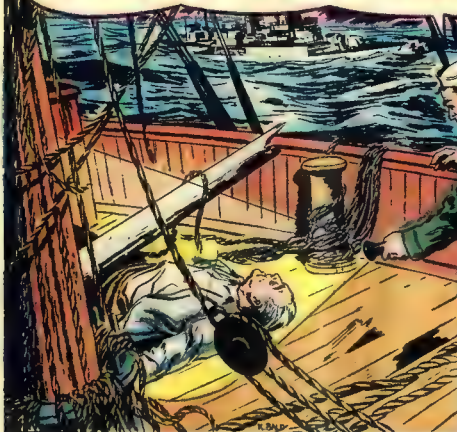
Address

City and State

Look for your local Schwinn dealer in the classified section of your telephone book.

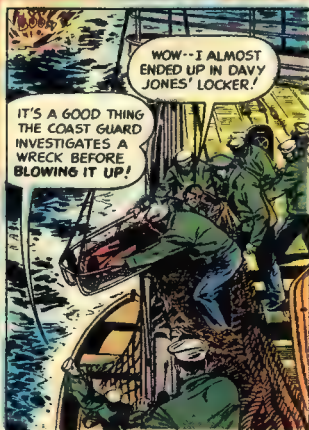
**ARNOLD, SCHWINN & COMPANY**  
17078 N. KILBUCK AVENUE CHICAGO 39, ILLINOIS

# WE COULD HAVE KILLED HIM!

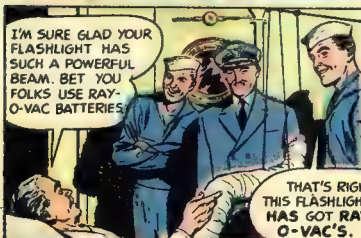


GOSH--LOOKS LIKE THIS POOR GUY'S BEEN UNCONSCIOUS A LONG TIME.

--AND I THOUGHT I'D LOOK AROUND THIS DERELICT BEFORE RETURNING TO TOWN. THEN THE BOOM FELL ON MY LEG.



IT'S A GOOD THING THE COAST GUARD INVESTIGATES A WRECK BEFORE BLOWING IT UP!



THAT'S RIGHT! THIS FLASHLIGHT HAS GOT RAY-O-VAC'S.

RAY-O-VAC LEAKPROOFS ARE SEALED IN STEEL--STAY FRESH FOR YEARS. WITH RAY-O-VAC YOU CAN ALWAYS BE SURE OF LIGHT WHEN YOU NEED IT!

Logo 1950 Ray-O-Vac Company, Madison, Wis.  
Ray-O-Vac Canada Ltd., Winnipeg, Man.

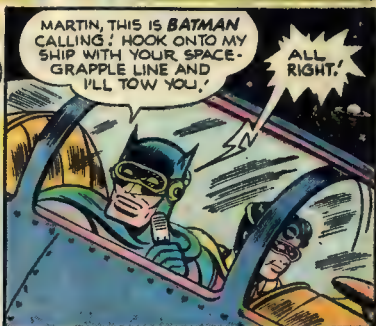
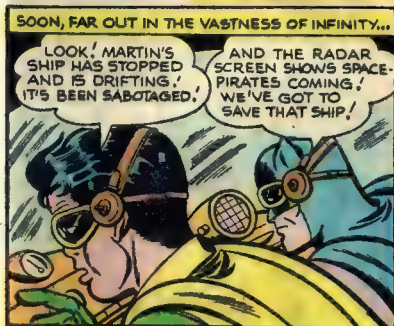
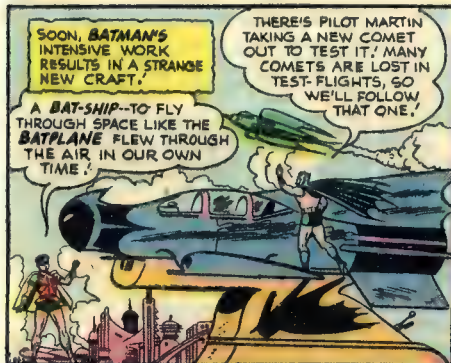


SEALED IN STEEL AND SUPER-INSULATED TO KEEP POWER IN AND TROUBLE OUT. GUARANTEED: A NEW FLASHLIGHT IF YOURS IS DAMAGED BY RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOF BATTERIES.

**ASK FOR  
RAY-O-VAC  
LEAK PROOFS**  
THEY'RE GUARANTEED







PRESENTLY, SPACE-PIRATES RACING IN FOR AN EASY CAPTURE GET A BAD SHOCK!

THE SHIP THAT WAS TO BE SABOTAGED MUST BE IN THIS SECTOR--IT'LL BE AN EASY PREY!

LOOK, ZARRO--AN UNCHARTED COMET, COMING RIGHT AT US! WE HAVE TO AVOID IT!

FRIGHTENED PIRATES SEEK TO ESCAPE A COMET THAT SEEMS BENT ON PURSUING THEM.

FALL BACK TOWARD MARS! WE DAREN'T LET IT GET TOO CLOSE!

IT'S AS THOUGH THAT COMET IS CHASING US! ITS ORBIT IS WILD!

THE RADAR SHOWS THE PATROL CRUISERS COMING! YOUR "COMET" HAS SCARED THE SPACE-PIRATES RIGHT INTO THEIR HANDS!

PLANET PATROL CRUISERS SWIFTLY HEM IN AND CAPTURE SCARED PIRATES!

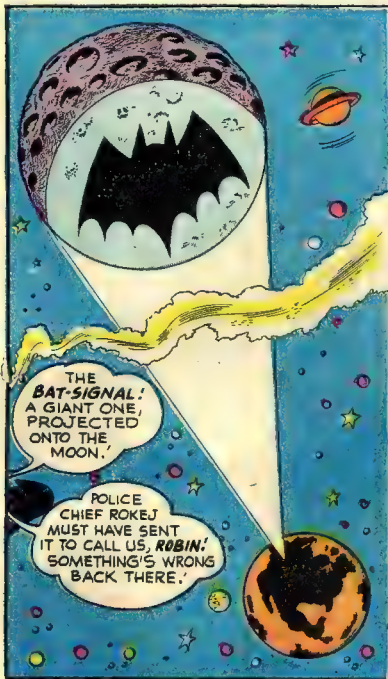
SURRENDER, OR WE'LL BLAST YOU!

WE SURRENDER! THAT CRAZY COMET HAS RUINED OUR PLANS!

THAT MAKES UP FOR OUR LETTING ZARRO ESCAPE ON EARTH! NOW WE CAN TURN OFF MY FAKE "COMET" DEVICE--

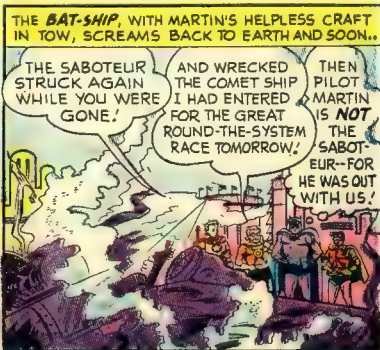
BATMAN, LOOK! LOOK AT THE MOON!





THE **BAT-SIGNAL!** A GIANT ONE, PROJECTED ONTO THE MOON.

POLICE CHIEF ROKEJ MUST HAVE SENT IT TO CALL US, **ROBIN!** SOMETHING'S WRONG BACK THERE.

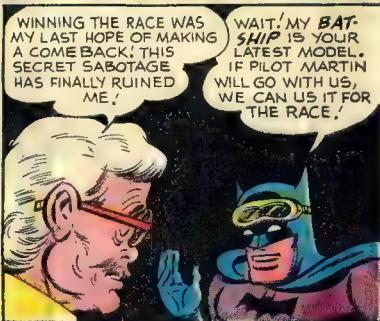


THE **BAT-SHIP**, WITH MARTIN'S HELPLESS CRAFT IN TOW, SCREAMS BACK TO EARTH AND SOON..

THE SABOTEUR STRUCK AGAIN WHILE YOU WERE GONE!

AND WRECKED THE COMET SHIP I HAD ENTERED FOR THE GREAT ROUND-THE-SYSTEM RACE TOMORROW!

THEN PILOT MARTIN IS **NOT** THE SABOTEUR--FOR HE WAS OUT WITH US!



WINNING THE RACE WAS MY LAST HOPE OF MAKING A COME BACK! THIS SECRET SABOTAGE HAS FINALLY RUINED ME!

WAIT! MY **BAT-SHIP** IS YOUR LATEST MODEL. IF PILOT MARTIN WILL GO WITH US, WE CAN USE IT FOR THE RACE!



AND I'LL HAVE CHIEF ENGINEER ERKHAM CHECK OVER THAT OTHER SHIP TO SEE WHY ITS MOTORS FAILED IN SPACE!

WE'LL DO IT!

GOOD IDEA, SUPER-INTENDENT!

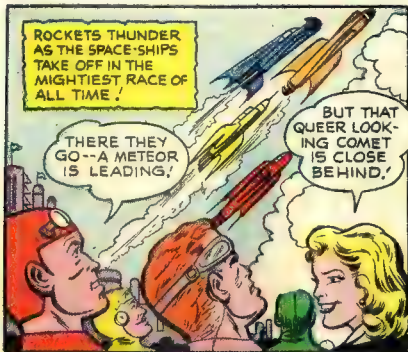


NEXT DAY, SHIPS ARE LOADED WITH RADIOACTIVE FUEL FOR THE GREAT RACE AROUND THE SOLAR SYSTEM!

THEY'RE ALMOST READY TO START! THE SHIPS MUST REACH AND CIRCLE EACH OF THE PLANETS, AND THE FIRST ONE BACK TO EARTH WINS!

WE'LL WIN THE RACE IF IT'S HUMANLY POSSIBLE, MR. MILMAN!

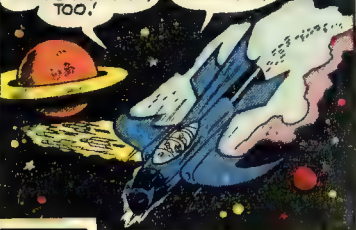
YOU'RE MY LAST HOPE NOW, **BATMAN AND ROBIN!**



TO MARS, TO JUPITER, AND THEN TO THE RINGED PLANET SATURN AND ON...

BATMAN, OUR MOTORS HAVE STOPPED! THE BAT-SHIP HAS BEEN SABOTAGED, TOO!

AND THE ETHER-CURRENTS ARE CARRYING US INTO THE SARGASSO SEA OF SPACE!



LOOK, OUR RADIOACTIVE FUEL WAS TAKEN OUT AND ORDINARY DUST PUT INTO ALL THE SPARE TANKS!

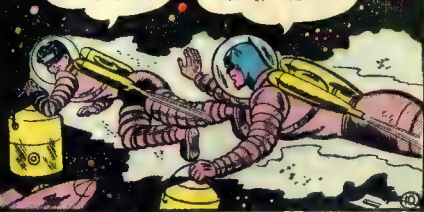
THE SABOTEUR IN MILMAN'S FACTORY DID IT-- AND WE'RE HELPLESS!



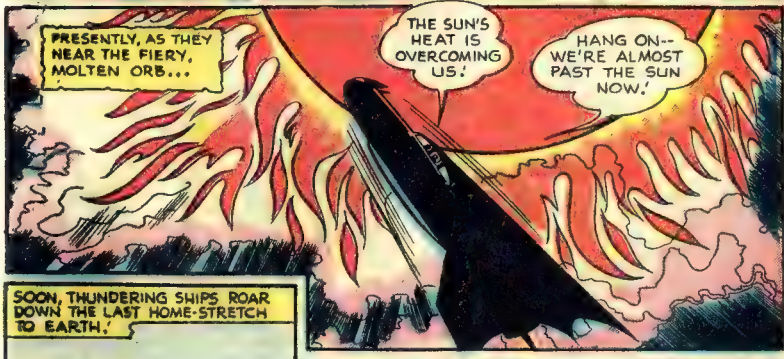
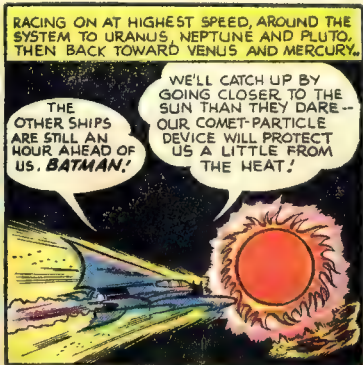
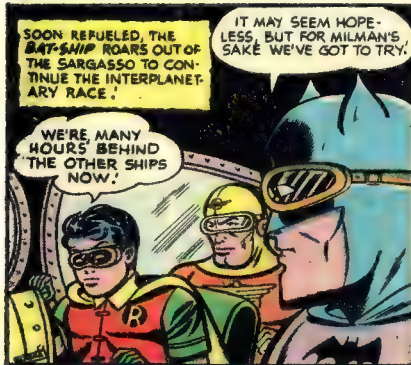
THE INDOMITABLE ADVENTURERS FROM THE PAST HASTILY EXPLORE THE GREAT GRAVEYARD OF SPACE!

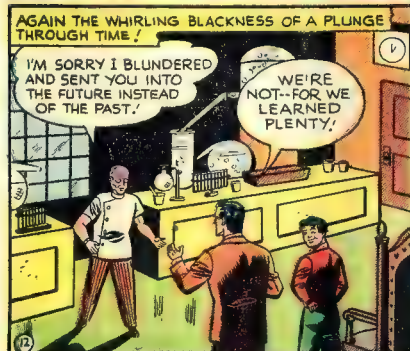
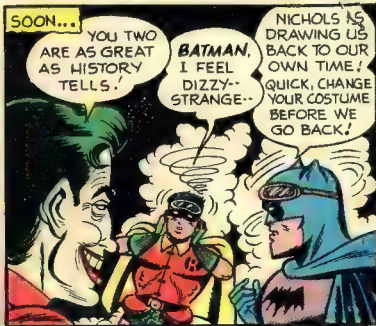
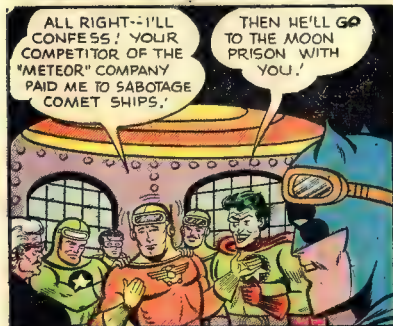
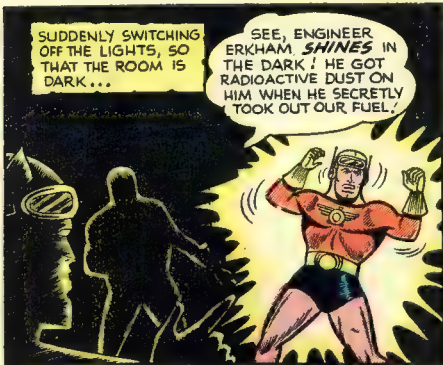
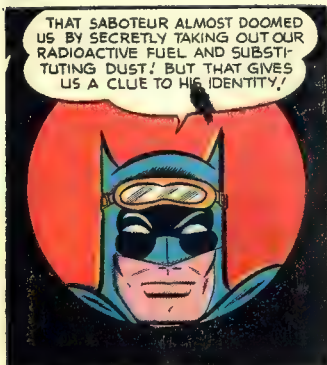
WE'VE ALREADY FOUND A GOOD BIT OF FUEL!

JUST A LITTLE MORE AND WE CAN START AGAIN!













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**LOW COST** BY USING  
**SHREDDED RALSTON**  
BOX TOPS AT MY TRADING POST

**LUMINOUS PLASTIC**



**\$1.00 value for only 20¢**

## Colorful Cowboy Belt!

ALL YOUR FRIENDS WILL WANT ONE! White plastic that glows in the dark. Embossed with colorful Western scenes and brands. Bright metal buckle, engraved with Tom Mix design, has secret compartment. Extremely strong and long-lasting. Adjustable to any child's size. Wonderful for girls, too! Send 20¢ and two **SHREDDED RALSTON** box tops.



## TOM MIX TEE-SHIRT \$1.25 VALUE for ONLY 50¢

A Swell Shirt! White, with a big picture of TOM and TONY... in 5 colors! Won't run when washed. Holds shape well. Be sure to specify size: **SMALL** (6- to 8-year-olds); **MEDIUM** (9- to 12-year-olds); **LARGE** (12- to 15-year-olds). Made by one of America's largest children's wear manufacturers.

Send 50¢ and

TWO Shredded Ralston box tops.



## TOM MIX SPURS

Metal frames — adjustable to fit any shoe. Luminous plastic rowels which glow in the dark. Just what you need to complete your cowboy costume.

Send 15¢ and ONE Shredded Ralston box top!

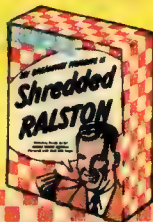
Send 15¢ and  
ONE Shredded  
Ralston box top!



## Sensational SIGNAL ARROWHEAD

A magnifying glass, a "smallifying" glass, a siren, a 4-note whistle...all in one handy pocket piece. Wonderful for detective work, nature study, signaling friends.

For COWBOY ENERGY  
Eat **SHREDDED  
RALSTON!**



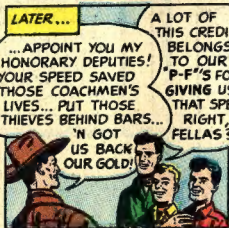
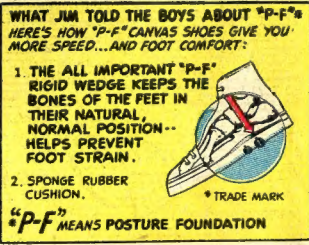
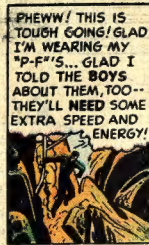
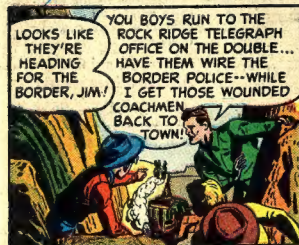
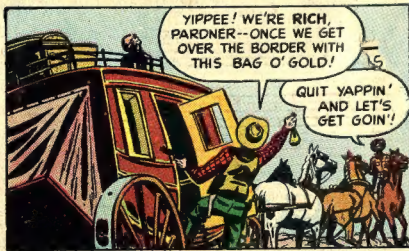
## HURRY! SUPPLIES ARE LIMITED

Print your name and address—tell me exactly which items you want—enclose money and box tops—mail to: **TOM MIX TRADING POST, Box 773, St. Louis, Missouri.** Offer good only in U. S.—subject to prior sale. Void where restricted.



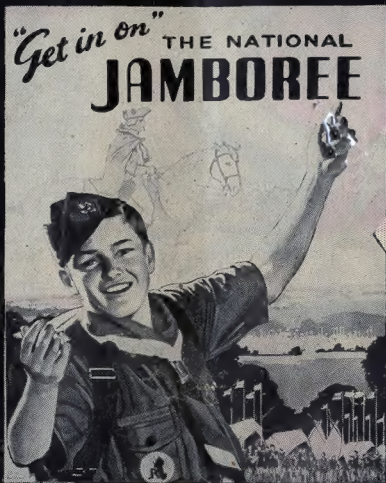
# THE STAGECOACH STICK-UP

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE





# A Salute TO THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA



THE HIGHLIGHT OF THE 40th ANNIVERSARY CRUSADE OF THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA WILL BE THE SECOND NATIONAL JAMBOREE WHICH WILL SEE 40,000 SCOUTS AND LEADERS, INCLUDING SCOUTS FROM OTHER COUNTRIES, CAMPING TOGETHER AT VALLEY FORGE, PA., FROM JUNE 30th to JULY 6th, 1950.



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Comic Strip  
Cowboy!

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Guns or shot direct.  
SEE YOUR  
DEALER (prices  
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# EARN YOUR DAISY ...I'LL SHOW YOU HOW!

—Red Ryder

Let Red Ryder and Daisy show you how to earn money to buy a Daisy B-B Gun! Get your copy of Daisy's brand new **BOY MONEY-MAKER GUIDE BOOK**—just out. Read page after page of money-making tips—how and where to get sparetime jobs—how to keep track of your earnings—how to interest Dad in your plans—Red Ryder comic strip revealing how real cowboys earn their guns, saddles, spurs, many other features! **BOY MONEY-MAKER** with **DAISY CATALOG** costs only 10c plus unused 3c stamp BUT it may help you own a Daisy in a few days! So, if you're willing to work to earn a Daisy—order "**MONEY-MAKER**" now—it shows you how. Mail coupon!

## SHOOT THE FAMOUS **DAISY EYE SHOT** **RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE**

LICENSED BY STEPHEN BLESSINGER & T

Looks, feels, handles like a real western cowboy's saddle gun! Carbine Ring with leather saddle thong attached. **RED RYDER's** name, picture, horse branded on Pistol Grip Stock. Ask Dad to buy your Daisy Cowboy Carbine now at your favorite hardware, sports goods or department store. Only \$4.95.

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MAKER with  
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WHY DON'T YOU?  
SEND COUPON FOR  
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BOY MONEY-MAKER—  
IT SHOWS YOU NOW!  
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